

A NEW
DISPUTATION

Between the two Lordly
Bishops, Y O R K E and
C A N T E R B U R Y.

With a Discourse of many
passages which have happened to
them, before and since that they
were committed to the Tower
of L O N D O N.

Being very necessary for observation,
and well worth the Reading.

The second Edition, corrected and
enlarged.

Written in English P R O S E by Laurence
Price, February the 15. 1642.

*The simple sort lives most at rest,
whil' st Lordly Bishops are distressed.*

London Printed for J. Wright. 1642.





A New
DISPUTATION
Betweene the two Lordly
Bishops, YORKE and
CANTERBURY.

Yorke.

Fellow and friend as a man may say,
you'r well overtaken; who would have
thought to have seene you hereat this
time of the day?

Cant. Wrethoe York be medling with some
others matters, and talke not to me. I am
not thy fellow yet; and thou knowest I was
never thy friend, tis wel so; you that you are
folight-hearted, I tell you truly I am heaby.

Yor. Why *Canterbury*, if I may not be so
bold as to call you fellow nor friend, yet I am
sure we are neighbours; how long ever 'twill
last I cannot tell: and whereas you say you
are very heavy (if I am not much mistaken)

You will be made lighter by the head before three moneths come to an end, I am sure you have well enough deserved for it.

Cant. Neighbour Yorke, if you will be so cal'd, here we are both forth-comming though not comming forth, if thou hast any thing to charge me with, speake thy mind and spare not, I feare thee not.

Yor. And shall I speake my mind freely?

Cant. Ah, say what thou canst.

Yor. I am in doubt I shall make you angry?

Cant. Feare not that, nor spare no speech.

Yor. Then *Canterbury* marke what I shall say to thee, I verily thinke if thou were rewarded answerable to thy deeds, thou shouldst be served as the two *Romish Priests* were in *January*, which were benefactors for the Pope.

Cant. Why how were they served?

Yor. Thus, first they tooke shipping at *Newgate*, afterwards sayled up *Holborne*, and came ashore at *Tyburne*.

Cant. And have I deserved to be drawne hang'd and quartered?

Yor. If thou were as sure to have it as thou hast deserv'd for it, thy turne would be the next.

Cant. I wonder *Yorke* why thou shouldst be
be

be so ambitious, and to passe rash iudgment
against me : thou art like him that can dis-
cerne a little mote in another mans eye; but
thou canst not see a beame in thine own eye:
for any thing I can perceiue, our cases are
both a like, I am in the Tower of London,
so are you, I am here kept a Prisoner, so are
you, I am like to suffer death for my mis-
deeds, and so are you. Wherefore then should
you not rather study to cure your own disea-
ses, then to apply a playster to my wound.

Yor. Stay, stay, a little my little Lord, you
put me in mind of wounds and grievances, I
pray you tell me one thing if you can remem-
ber it, how hath your body fared since your
Doctor gave you the purge, which made you
vomit up the Crosse-keyes and the Miter? me
thinke you looke very costive upon the mat-
ters?

Cant. Now you speake of my lookes, have
you forgot my Lord, how the Devill made
two lookes over Lincolne? I would wish
you to beware the third, least you come home
by weeping crosse.

Yor. De'e heare me *Canterbury*, since your
mind runs so much upon crosses, I can tell
such strange newes of a Crosse. which I think
will crosse your humour to heare it. It is for

(4)
certaine spoken, that Cheape-side Crosse is quite defunct, and stands like one forlaken of her former Solicitors.

Cant. Why, what have they done to Cheape-side Crosse? I thought that had not offended any body?

Yor. It seemes it hath offended some body. For I am sure they have torne downe part of the portraiture of the body of Christ, and the Cardinals Crosier staffe, and the Crowne that was placed upon the Virgin Mariés head.

Cant. Now by my Holy-dame, I thinke that they were no Papists, that did it, but how can you approve this to be true, I am sure that you were not there to see it?

Yor. Are you so hard of belife, that you cannot beleve any thing to be true unlesse you see it? Then you will not beleve that the two Popish Priests were drawne hang'd and quartered for offending the Kings Laws; whose heads were no sooner set upon London Bridge, but *Bensted* your young watch-man turn'd his towards the Tower, expecting a third man. Then you will not beleve that the Lord *Digby* is gone beyond Sea? Then you will not beleve that Colonell *Lunsford* is taken, If you will not beleve nothing but what you

you see, it is in vaine to tell you any newes at all.

Cant. But are you in mind that the disfiguring of Chespe-side Crosse, is a greater distaste to me then it is to your selfe?

Yor. Itt please your gratelesse grace my little Lord, you know that I ever hated Papistry from the beginning; for which cause you caused me to suffer a long time imprisonment. Moreover you thought to have seen an end of my life; but now I may chance to live to see your end.

Cant. You talke like one that is overjoy'd, but tell me one thing at your leisure; have you given in your answer to the charge, which was the other day layd in against you at the Parliament? or have you never seen the Welch-mans Protestation?

Yor. I. I would have you answer me to this question, and then I shall answer you the better? What newes doe you heare from Rome? hath your ghostly father the Pope ever a pardon in store for you? are you sure that when you dye you shall be Canonized for a Saint? resolve me that question *Canterbury*.

Cant. He thinks your tongue runs a little too fast York, have you any more questions to aske me?

Yor.

Yor. Yes, Yes, more I think then you will be willing to answer to.

Cant. Let me heare your excellent wits ; tis very well knowne that I have answered too many great matters in my time , therefore I make no doubt but I shall be ready to give you satisfaction to the full.

Yor. Then I would have you tell me what you heare from the Cardinals, Monks, Fryers, Nuns, Popish Priests, Jesuites, Seminaries, and Seducers in *Rome* , and other Countries, are they all friends with you ? Is your grace in such high favour with them, that they will send some of their Agents privily to convey you out of this strong Tower. They intend sure a practice, let them take heed of the *London* Prentices, for *Bonsteds* death is not forgotten.

Cant. Fye Yorke forbear, thou talkest to me in such a rayling manner, that although I can, I will not answer thee; therefore rest thy selfe content for this , I am perswaded to that, if all thy faults were written in thy fore-head , thou wouldest appeare to be as bad, as who's worst.

Yor, *Canterbury*, if you are weary of my talking , I would also have you to be weary of your wicked deeds, and labour to serve
your

your Maker as a true Protestant ought to doe, and to be faithfull to the Kings Majesty, and the Honourable Houses of Parliament, in so doing, you may have peace of Conscience in this life, and after death, your sins may be remitted, through the merits of our Saviour.

Card. Harke, harke, there is a chellenger comes, which hath brought me tidings that my dinner is ready, so Yorke: adieu for this time.

Yor. Canterbury farewell, remember the last counsell that I gave you, and as for my part I conclude, *Hic finis qui mal' I pence.*

Card. Stay Yorke, yet a little longer, I have one question more to aske thee, which I had almost quite forgot.

Yor. I thought you were troubled with the simples, you have so many things to think on, that I thinke you'l forget every thing ere it be long: what would you say to me if you could speake?

Card. Tell me this one thing in courtlie.

Yor. What thing is that?

Card. What is the reason that so many Countrymen came up to London lately? I heare that thousands of men came up in troopes, some on foot, and some on horsebacke. What was the meaning of their coming?

Yorke

Yor. Sure enough *Camberbury*, they came not for any good will they bare to you.

Cant. Why should they beare me any ill will?

Yor. They say you have caused them to have worshipped Idols, and that you would erect new Crosses, with Popish Pictures about them, and that they were forced to set up Altars in their church by your means. These are things which Protestants neither can, nor wil indure.

Cant. Why, doth the Law lye in their hands?

Yor. For certaine they made Petitions to the honourable Houses of Parliament; to the end, that they would have all the Bishops put downe for your sake.

Cant. And doe you understand that all the Bishops shall be put downe?

Yor. Yea, all the Popish Bishops.

Cant. Then what thinke you will become of all the Romish Catholikes?

Yor. The Priests and Fryers may take their chance,

And walke a journey into *France*;

The Jesuites they may trudge to *Spaine*,

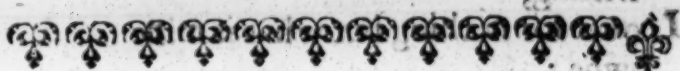
And never more returne againe;

The Papiests all may packe to *Rome*,

And stay there till the day of doome. *Cant.*

(9)

*Cam. If all these things you live to see,
Then will a merry England bee.
Come away to dinner.*



Enter a poore Muttoner with a new
SONG.

FIDLER.

*May it please both your graces to heare a new Song,
In which on my word I mean no body wrong.*

Cam. Is't worth the hearing?

Fid. I hope it will give your Lordships content.

Yor. Come lets heare your Song.



Here beginneth the Song,
to the tune of, *Banks his Bill*
of Fare.

I Am a poore man and scarce worth a
shilling,

As

As unto my neighbours is too too well
 knowne,
 Yet to live upright in the world I am
 willing,
 I covet for nothing but what is mine
 owne :

2. And now in the first place to tell you my
 mind,
 For false-hearted people I care not a
 straw,
 This is my conceit by experience I
 And,
There's none but offenders that feareth the Law.

3.

I am not in question cal'd for my
 Religion,
 From every vile Sect I my selfe can
 with-hold,
 Both Papist and Atheist I hold in
 derision,
 Ile not wrong my conscience for lucre
 of gold :
 4. My tongue I will governe by the line of
 reason,
 From every dissembler my selfe Ile with-
 draw,
 I hate all such Rebels that dares to speake
 Treason,
There's none but offenders that feareth the Law.

(rt)

5. I marvaile what harme hath old Cheape-side
Croffe done,
That some meer mechanicks hath wrought it
spight,
To disfigure Picture of *Mary* and her
Son,
And dare not to shew forth their heads by
day-light :
6. They also have pul'd down the Crozier Staffe
Which once was fast plac't in the Cardinals
claw,
This sport cannot chuse but make Lucifer
laugh,
There's none but offenders that feare this Law.

7.

One thing above all the rest I doe
admire
Why so many vulgars are in an
uproare?
To put downe the Bishops is that they
desire,
Although they can shew no good reason
wherefore :
8. But now to conclude least I should you
offend,
And you for my Song would no money me
draw,

He

He shut up my Pipes and so make an

obedience O Monarch and his will is law I

There's none but offenders that fear the Lord

Why there's no hurt at all in this Song
upon my word.

Cam. If all that reads Pamphlets, and sings
Ballads about the City of London and in the
Country, did no worse then this, it should be
a great deale better pleased with them. Hold
there is something for thy reward.

My Lords I thanke you both, although your
lives stand in jeopardy.

The Fidler hopes to live so long, to see your
heires at liberty.

L. P.

One thing above all the rest I do

Why so many virgins are in an

To put downe the Bishop is the way

FINIS.

Although they can show no good reason

But now to conclude lest I should you

And you for my Song would no money me

